ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,
AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. **Philadelphia, April 27, 1839.** **Whole No. 926.**

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

THE REPULSE.

The sun had set;
And beautiful upon the western sky,
Shone up his parting light, while pillar'd clouds
Bore, where no angel's garb, were watching round
His golden couch, and seemed as though they had
All gathered there at that sweet hour, to take
A last adieu at him—to drink his rays
Of glory, and to bask in sunset's light
Before his setting smile. The blushing sky,
As if in token of its bitter grief
For its departed lamp began to shed
Its silent tears.

The full Eve stood alone
Beside her bower of rest, just leaning on
Its tender twigs and flowers. Her locks of jet
Curled, gaily, and they floated loosely on the breeze,
As sweet zephyrs came and went, to whisper
Their low, murmuring strains; and her brilliant eyes
Like life, shone sweetly through some tears not
Of woe, that trickled down her cheeks unwiped,
But as I at no pain; youth's soft and crimson rose
Flowered on her cheeks, and she looked by git enough
To be id maiden worthy of admiration.
Earth had not her, beautiful and gay
In spring-time's early morn, when the dew is clear by
Twilight's calm hour, and one might think a soul
As high and pure as her's did banquet on
The beauty of that scene, and feed her love.
But not so then. Though dearly she did love
Sweet nature's charms, and oft drank happiness
From their pure and sacred cup, yet this was not
The time; for grief's dark shadow rested then
Upon her soul. She'd lost her precious dear—
The fairest and the earthly friends. She thus
Poured forth her soul.

My bliss upon this world is o'er—
My sun of joy hasset'n'd to rise,
And all to me shall rise no more
Till I and my dear parents meet.

The strongest ties that e'er could bind
My weary woe-girt spirit here,
Are broken, and it cannot find
Bliss, or pleasure, on this our sphere.

Earth's light to me is quenched and gone;
And nought remains but tears and gloom;
Through life's dark journey I'll roam
I wander, sorrowing to the tomb.

Father! who are now partaking
Of the precious joys above—
In His lofty presence, making
Fit the daughter of your love,

Life's heavy ills and bitter pain
A little while I've shall bear;
And then in bliss we'll meet again
Where never death shall part us more.

Thus who hath lost a parent, or a friend
Or kind one to their bosom dear by worth—
The sorrow true that afflicts us here
I con this mother world, knowest of the grief
A degree with the Scraph and
Or her and lovely Eda. S. S.

Bristol, 4th month, 1839

Tales Illustrating the Passions.

BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ.

JEALOUSY.

"We were married; and for three short months, so short, that if all life had passed like them, it would have seemed a dream, I was the happiest death bright, never to be forgotten, but gone as soon as born. Let me not dwell upon it, lest it cast on me again dream of joy. I hang upon his looks, I fed upon his smiles. The beauty of all other things, or the sense, the love, the soul of beauty in them, was forgotten to gaze upon his graceful form, as it moved in majesty before me, or to drink in the sound of his voice filled them with harmony, his eyes lighted them up, as if for a continual festival. Let me not dwell on that, for it is past, and gone, and lost, and I have seen him, when surrounded by the bright and lovely, bend over me with the fond, devoted smiling lip, and speak the words of graceful courtesy, without one pang, without one apprehension. I have seen him, when surrounded by the gay and sparkling, turn from them to me, with looks of mingled fondness and pride, and have laughed in the calm, glad pride of feeling that his every thought, and look, and word was mine. Oh, no! I was not jealous by nature! I will not believe it! I did not think it. I hope it was not so! No, no, I was not jealous by nature!

But let me onward. Those three months were a lifetime, and I died of their happiness; and our home is straight forward. How I shall bear it, I know not; for, often as I have gone into the hall-door, which is on the left, I have passed on through all that I loved on earth along with me, I never was astonished, and every step, a life I would not have stopped. Yes, Laura, you rush make up your mind to go with me, among the wretched and lying, to pour your sympathy into the ear of the parched tongue of him, stricken by pestilence, to offer the balm of your presence to the sick, and to gaze upon lovid torments that may be our next moment, and encounter it, and every step the fatal plague in its most frightful form?

Henry," I said, returning the embrace in which he held me; "Henry, I am not afraid for myself or my mortal nature; it may shake the feeble limbs, and unnerve the strong frame; but it shall not affect my heart. Whether thou go or will I go, I am that thou encountered will I encounter; I shall not fear, but I shall not die, for I shall not die, but I shall live."

On his return from Florence, he somewhat relieved our apprehensions. The skilful had declared that the lower which then raged, though like a plague, was not that which I had seen in infancy, and it spread through the country, still it appeared nearer and nearer to the city, and then, for the cause when our resolution was to be put to the proof. We went into the cottages, we visited the sick and the dying, we remained among them all night and many a horrible scene; but we were in a pride and a purpose in doing; we felt a duty in doing so together.

At length, when the scourge was somewhat abated, we returned to our own day, after riding out to gain the free air upon the mountains; it was the first evening we had been absent from our own home, I saw that my husband's cheek was pale, and twice he put his hand to his brow. My own throbbed intensely and I felt as if my head and grand upon that look. He passed the night in much tossing and tossing to and fro, by the next morning, the wild delirium of the sickness was upon him. I felt not his bedside. I tended him night and day. While I was thus thrilling with every motion of my mortal nature; it may shake the feeble limbs, and unnerve the strong frame; but it shall not affect my heart. Whether thou go or will I go, I am that thou encountered will I encounter; I shall not die, for I shall not die, but I shall live."

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"But there may be presently," said Silber, "and I may as well be ready. Come to the study, Jane. Do you take tea?" And squeezing her arm, Sir Simon's poor relation went in meek to say coaxful to the rampacious aunt. Miss Jane, however, was not likely to be sent with him. Mr. Lusterly?"

"Suppose we do," said Lusterly. So nurse said then done; and behold Lusterly, Sir Simon's client, for conclusion, installed in a chair at the fireside. Instantly the order was "All hands to the pump," as a sailor would say.

Whereupon here and there of pantry, master coachee; John, I take it, sir," said Lusterly.

"All right," replied Silber, with a dull, dawling tone: "all right, both carriage and horses, and I'll give it up—I'm used to the slow and sure line."

"And what may that be?" inquired Lusterly.

"Why, driving, sometimes," replied Silber, "and your real sentence that loses him his case, for driving like it—safe and steady. But please yourself about cases, is a think I'm not used to: I'm always afraid of doing an injury, either to myself or my brother-coachee, which was not as bad, sir."

"Who's this Sir Simon, and where does he live?" inquired Lusterly.

"He's a country-gentleman now; was a West-India merchant: lives in Wiltshire; came to town about a month; took ready-furnished lodgings in Bucklesbury-row, at four guineas a week, for a week certain—mad loss, as his confidential mate tells me," said Lumpy.

"Is he married, or single, and what relations has he?" inquired Lusterly.

"Ay, and what's his business in town?" added Mrs. Lester.

Curious replied, "He's a widower, and has got no relations but a nephew and very fond of him: far away because he wouldn't marry a girl Sir Simon chose for him at Bath; and his business in town is to marry young lady, and lose! comes secretary to her father who is rather shabby—at least, all this is what his confidential valet tells me."

"What sort of person is he?" asked Mrs. Lester.

"Quite an oddity, who never does any thing like other people—at least so he confidential valet tells me. What do you think? I'm ordered to be in Bucklesbury—and half past eight this morning—that comes Sir Simon, dressed as if he wasn't worth a groat, and orders me to drive to the corner of Lamb-lane-yard. Out he gets, and goes off on our horses for him, and away he walks. Well: in about half an hour, he comes back all in a flutter, and orders me to drive off to a row-chandler's, at the sign of the Wheatsheaf over Mile-end Green. There I'm to wait for him, Mr. Lubberly," said Mr. Loser; "it is the same man; and if he wasn't, shouting chop and intensity in all we said all the while. I'm a Dutch-woman."

"Well," continued Lusterly, "the man what he'd go to the shop comes to the carriage, and says Sir Simon, says he, 'What's your second-floor lodger's name?'

"'Smith,' says the man.

"'I want to see him,' says Sir Simon.

"'He's not at home,' says the man; 'and he didn't sleep at home last night.'

"'That was enough!' said Lumpy in confusion.

"Sir Simon falls back in his carriage as if he had been shot: orders me home; goes in and changes his dress; and then comes and orders me to drive him here."

"Why," exclaimed Mrs. Loser; "the more we discover, the more mysterious—this business grows!"

Silver now returned, almost flying, down the stairs. He'd been ordered to interrupt his host Lumpy, and to acquaint him with all that he had learned from of.

"I haven't been idle," said Silber; "but they spoke so low that although I listened with all my might, I could only make out a word here and there. However, it proves that what this gentleman has told us is true!' 'Don't talk to me about marriage-settlements,' said Sir Simon; 'all this mystery on affair of the man in the cloak—a Mr. Smith, as he terms out to be—is cleared up.' 'I know no more of the Mr. Smith than you do; I am ignorant of the matter,' said Mr. Smith; 'and I wish you could be close it up as you can be. As for my daughter—I'll answer for her with my life.' 'Then, you have, deceived me respecting your farting; is simply word 'Pon-tostanley!' said Sir Simon.—Hush! would you ruin me?' said Mr Matthew. 'No,' said Sir Simon, 'as an old friend I would save you, and I am willing to advance the thirty thousand pounds!—'

"Well? what?" exclaimed the others, all in a breath.

"There I am at fault," replied Silber; "for at the instant I fancied I heard Mr Matthew coming to the door, so away I scampered.

Mr. Lesney, inferring from this supposition that his employer might possibly require Silber's help, thought it best to take his leave, and went home his self on coach-box.

To have discovered that the man in the cloak was Mr. Smith, was a satisfactory discovery—so far as it went; but the mentioned ingenuity of our three worthies could not make out the drift of all the Smiths in London, the Smith could be. In that respect, therefore, the mystery was still a mystery; and we must for a little while, leave them in their perplexity.

CHAPTER IV.

"Inquire for me!—Plain green chariot at the courthouse!" is a notice of considerable end the mysterious man in the cloak to Mr. Gribe, the coach-chandler. "By what name did he inquire for me?"

"He did not know your name, sir," replied Gribe: "he asked me, after some minutes of the second-floor lodger." Smith, sir, said I.—That was nothing: how then? I told him you did not live at the house last night, I thought he would have insisted."

"What sort of person was he?" inquired Mr. Smith.

"Why, sir, he—but if you'll walk fast you'll overtake him before he's been gone two minutes, and his gentleman drives for all the world as if he was driving a hearse."

"Most mysterious!" Who can he be? What can he want? thought Mr. Smith, as he trotted off in pursuit of the carriage. This he presently overtook. Mulled up in his chariot he gave no glance to the window; and the degree of his astonishment may easily be imagined when we say, that he clasped his hands and exclaimed, "Good Heavens!"—an exclamation which is allowed to be perfectly innocent every where except in a play, stage, where it is considered as rank blasphemy.

He followed the carriage to Bucklesbury; and, anxious, and doubtful what course to pursue, he waited near the house entered by the person who had caused his astonishment. Half an hour—half an hour more—and the person (who our readers are now aware was Sir Simon Stanch) again got into the carriage, and, Mr. Smith again following, off, to the indescribable consternation of Mr. Smith, it stopped at the door of Mr Matthew Lester.

"Then all is discovered!" exclaimed Mr. Smith; and, in an agony of alarm, he fled forward, unconscious of whither he was going. But Providence place is a very nice place for any body to go, unhappy state of mind when his eyes are of no use to the use to him; for, turn its width, a soothsaw might run from one end of it to the other, and both agony of without danger of doing harm to himself or any one else—of the nursery-maids would but keep the little children out of his way. Down the street did fill he reached the New Road, when his progress was impeded by an omnibus. The momentary pause gave him a little to a recollection of himself. He returned his steps. There was the plain green chariot at the door. Unable to determine what had best be done, he paced up and down the street during the whole of the time that Sir Simon remained in the preceding chapter. At length, incapable of controlling his excited feelings, and scarcely knowing what he did, he knocked at the door, and being opened, he rushed into the hall.

"Is Sir Simon Stanch with Mr Lester, recoiling with alarm to if he had seen a ghost.

"The cloak!" the cloak!" responded Mrs. Lester and Lubberly.

He was alarmed, my good people; 'tis all right," said Smith, with a voice trembling with agitation. He threw three sovereigns among them, and flew down the leisure stairs.

"It's the opposite he's after," said Lubberly, quietly pulling one of the sovereigns into his pocket. "Shall we give the alarm?"

"Spoons! Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Lester, following the example set by her husband, and let the sovereign in her pocket. "Be merciful to the poor lorne well enough. *Stole chairs*, take my word for it, will be found in the street. Pray, sir, may any room open into my young lady's, as I'll go up and do a bit of needle-work?" And away she went.

"A party of gentlemen, at any rate," said Silber, pocketing his share of the donation. "If he should be discovered, I'll swear I don't know how he got into the house. Won't you, Mr. Lubberly?"

"Of course," replied Lubberly; "still I'm back in the form."

In less than three minutes, Mr. Lester returned, and trusting her hand with an air of virtuous indignation, she thus began: "Forty doings! For my part, I'll not stay in the house, but will give warning the very moment I hear of a better place. Who would have thought it! Miss Juliana, of all people!"

"You don't say so!" exclaimed both the gentlemen.

"True, I tell you," said the lady. "Scarcely had I reached my own room and got my eye comfortably to the key-hole, when Miss Juliana came bounce open, and in rushes Smith."

"Oh, my dear Juliana," cries he; 'all is discovered!'

"'Then we two indeed my fine Mr. Sir,' says she; 'and pray, my lady, what is discovered?' 'Why, dear, she let that cursed secret out!' cries he. 'Oh, Mr. Father? Oh, Mr. Lubberly!' I was actually hugging my cushion in the world, except to one or two."

"Right, Mrs. Lester," said Silber, looking his interest at her; "and for that reason I have made up my mind never to marry a lady of fashion."

"A real thing to happen in a respectable family," said Lubberly, with a grunt, which was the nearest approach he could make to a laugh.

"I can't say I'm much astonished," said Silber; "and though I gave up my share of the money of work, I always had my eye on pictures."

"And a banker's daughter!" said Lester. "A lady's-maid, or governess, would have lost her place for less."

"But what said Smith when Miss Juliana said, 'Then we are ruined!'" inquired Silber.

"That I can't say," replied Mrs. Lester; "for when I heard my lady suddenly into my room, and said in a hall, 'What are you doing there, Lester?' Of course, says I, 'I was only listening down to the top of the stairs, my lady.' Now, whether she overheard me or not, I can't tell; but hearing a strange voice in the next room, and a sort of mumble-mumble-mumble going on, she ordered me to go down and keep down into a chair. However, she ordered me out of the room, you see, and I heard no more, so I was rung for."

"Walter Smith," continued Lubberly, addressing as the "friend Gribe," in the hope of discovering something touching the mysterious visitor; but he was disappointed. He could only learn that Gribe had drawn the many pages of Johns, Thomas, and Williams, but there was no Walter to be found.

"Try the letter S, with a y," said Silber.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Lester; "do you think a sensible fellow would spell his name with a y? Smith is a much less with an e at the end of it, would interest himself to be called Walter Smith?"

He is nothing but a Smith with an e, my spoon, sir."

No lady's-maid dwelling in all London, could have evinced a more profound knowledge of the vanity genteel; then did Mrs Lester by this observation.

Lady Moonshine had not gone to London to save for the purpose of economy. She had not the slightest suspicion of any conversation going on between the friends of Jemmy Jessamy, and the woman's voice, where a man's voice ought not to be so near, she conceived it to be her duty to reprove them.

"But how could you be so imprudent, Miss Juliana, as to let Smith into the house?" Miss Juliana made no deduction for the dense fog. However, we must not be over particular about what is given to us for English in Dutch.

Juliana's question made Lady Moonshine's heart beat quick. "Is Smith here?" said Silber, who was leaning at one door, while Lester was peeping through the key-hole of the other, carried off by the excitement of the moment. "Where is Miss Juliana, Lubberly, Molly Murphey, and every other servant in the house, who were round (last under a train injunction of secrecy); that Miss Juliana had been Mrs. Smith now three weeks past."

We have before our outstanding our Tale of Mystery to the lack of the customary three volumes—but having just been informed that readers prefer patiently attempting how matters must end, notwithstanding the want of some portion of those number did, in fact, swoop no more than one short hour, we are resolved to devote to the winding up of our narrative no more than one short chapter.

CHAPTER V.

It is a saying as old as the hills, that "what is done cannot be undone;" and, generally speaking, its truth is found to be incontestable. With many persons, as for as we have had the pleasure of knowing them, to have said "I will" is to have signed, sealed, epistle to marriage; and it was so frequently remarked by Lady Moonshine, in the commencement of behalf of the culprits, that doubtless it tended considerably to the determination of Sir Simon Stanch and Simon to sanction that which, perhaps, they might not otherwise have permitted.

The fact is generally known, we have just named, together with Walter Stanch (Sir Simon a runaway nephew), that Juliana Moonshine was married to Mr Smith. To prevent any sudden intrusion, Mr Matthew has taken the wise precaution of locking the door; and the parties concerned in the event are there they have any fear of more than common importance to take place, they speak in an undertone, lest the secret may be said both for and against that precious secret, which, therefore, is the concealment is at present safe in their own custody.

CONCERT.

Mr. Quayle receives to-night this evening at the Philadelphia Museum. Those who have heard Mr. Quayle need no commendation of his powers in the audience here is assured, and condition of the laborers, the prospect and condition of crops. These reports are very favorable, and afford ample evidence to show that where the laborers are well treated and fairly paid, there is no difficulty between them and their employers, and no lack of the country requisite for the making of good crops.

Some Yankee speculator has imported a great number of the United States dimes and half dimes (now coinage) into Jamaica, and pushed them off on the people at the rate of twenty-five cents for ten. After the money was all gone, and the people found out the trick, they were very much incensed against the speculator, and would have lost his place of residence, but for the interference of the police.

"Number 7" said Mrs. Lester, "do you think a sensible fellow would spell his name with a y? Smith is a much less with an e at the end of it, would interest himself to be called Walter Smith?"

He is nothing but a Smith with an e, my spoon, sir."

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Atkinson's Evening Post and Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF GEORGE R. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1839.

On motion of Chauncey P. Hascome, Esq. THOMAS E. CROWELL was this day admitted an Attorney of this Court, and took the oath in Court for the City and County of Philadelphia. April 26, 1839.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The "Ode to a Distillery" shall appear at an early day.

"S. H." certainly.

"Casillon," next week.

"D. W." is a valued correspondent. His favors are ever welcome.

"E. W." and "L. X." are most decline.

OUR PATRONS IN NEW YORK CITY.

Any informed that in consequence of gross mismanagement or something worse in the newspaper department of the post office in New York city, we shall be obliged to make some new arrangements in relation to them.

In a recent visit, we ascertained that many of our subscribers have not received their papers for a year or more, although we have forwarded them punctually every week; and many others have received them only for long but not received. Several had left the city or were deceased, from one to two years ago, and as we had received no notice of their papers not being taken up, and supposed they were deriving weekly amusement from our labors,—others do not receive one half their papers and do not receive unless they can be received more regularly. At the same time papers are delivered indiscriminately to any who may call at the office and inquire for them. A number are sold for a cent a piece to pay the postage.—Now this state of affairs does not suit our views, and we have resolved that we have offered to forward papers to those who do not pay for them, and do not choose to send them to those who do not choose to pay.

As we could not find a large number of our friends among the large mass of mortality which throngs that great metropolis, we have resolved as a particular favor, that all of them who see this notice will please give their address to Simon Simpson, our agent, just appointed, No. 329 Hudson street, who will attend them hereafter, and correct all omissions and misunderstanding, for pay for them in a form for correcting.

In future it is indispensable that all subscriptions in New York city, should be positively paid in advance. At the same time it is but justice to remark that we never met with more prompt and cheerful payment than from the most of our subscribers when we were so fortunate as to meet with.

The whole difficulty arises from the post office arrangements.

SUICIDE.

On Friday last a man was seen deliberately to throw himself into the Schuylkill from the abutment of Fair Mount bridge and rise again. His body was not recovered until Tuesday, when it was found by some fishermen in the seine. His name was Robert Reed,* and is supposed to have committed the act in a state of mental derangement.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

A child about three years of age, a daughter of Mr. Frever, in the neighborhood of Kensington Road and Green street, was burned in a most shocking manner on Monday last. It appears she had been playing in an open lot with some young companions, and her clothes caught from some embers remaining from a fire which had been kindled there for the purpose of melting lead, some of which had been run into moulds to cast bullets for the use of those companies in the procession of Monday last. The child was conveyed home in a dreadful situation, and died the following day, when death relieved her sufferings.

BAPTIST ANNIVERSARY.

The American and Foreign Bible Society of the Baptist Church, held its seventh anniversary in this city on Tuesday last. The treasurer's report for the past year exhibited a handsome balance from the former year of $47,852. Of this sum $25,000 had been devoted in publishing the Scriptures in foreign lands, chiefly in Asia. The sum of $10,000 or upward, has been employed in stereotyping and printing the Scriptures in our own country.

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WEST INDIES.

Late reports from Kingston have been received, giving sinister reports from a number of planters about the future prospect and condition of the laborers, the prospect and condition of crops. These reports are very favorable, and afford ample evidence to show that where the laborers are well treated and fairly paid, there is no difficulty between them and their employers, and no lack of the country requisite for the making of good crops.

AN AWFUL FIRE.

Occurred at Gothenburg on the 15th inst. It originated in the barn attached to the hotel in that village. It communicated with the dwelling-house of Mr. Lester,* and her ladyship.* from the latter it soon spread to the farm and distillery, which were entirely consumed. Several hundred persons who gathered to the scene, from the fortunes of the fire, were powerless to render any material injury to herself or child.

THE MARKETS.

The high price of provisions is a universal complaint. Yet from what cause it arises we have no clear theory of the cause.

The Philadelphia Gazette gives the following, which we deem something worthy of note. The increasing population of the city does not furnish a reason for the large advances in the price of marketing generally, but it is charged into one of the causes of the present high prices. Many persons are asked, and their passions for variety, which make persons not in easy circumstances, incapable of controlling his excited feelings, and scarcely knowing what he did, he knocked at the door, and being opened, he rushed into the hall.

"Is Sir Simon Stanch with Mr Lester?" said Silber, recoiling with alarm to if he had seen a ghost.

"The cloak!" the cloak!" responded Mrs. Lester and Lubberly.

He was alarmed, my good people; 'tis all right," said Smith, with a voice trembling with agitation. He threw three sovereigns among them, and flew down the leisure stairs.

"It's the opposite he's after," said Lubberly, quietly pulling one of the sovereigns into his pocket. "Shall we give the alarm?"

"Spoons! Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Lester, following the example set by her husband, and let the sovereign in her pocket. "Be merciful to the poor lorne well enough. *Stole chairs*, take my word for it, will be found in the street. Pray, sir, may any room open into my young lady's, as I'll go up and do a bit of needle-work?" And away she went.

"A party of gentlemen, at any rate," said Silber, pocketing his share of the donation. "If he should be discovered, I'll swear I don't know how he got into the house. Won't you, Mr. Lubberly?"

"Of course," replied Lubberly; "still I'm back in the form."

In less than three minutes, Mr. Lester returned, and trusting her hand with an air of virtuous indignation, she thus began: "Forty doings! For my part, I'll not stay in the house, but will give warning the very moment I hear of a better place. Who would have thought it! Miss Juliana, of all people!"

"You don't say so!" exclaimed both the gentlemen.

"True, I tell you," said the lady. "Scarcely had I reached my own room and got my eye comfortably to the key-hole, when Miss Juliana came bounce open, and in rushes Smith."

"'Oh, my dear Juliana,' cries he; 'all is discovered!'

"'Then we two indeed my fine Mr. Sir,' says she; 'and pray, my lady, what is discovered?' 'Why, dear, she let that cursed secret out!' cries he. 'Oh, Mr. Father? Oh, Mr. Lubberly!' I was actually hugging my cushion in the world, except to one or two."

"Right, Mrs. Lester," said Silber, looking his interest at her; "and for that reason I have made up my mind never to marry a lady of fashion."

"A real thing to happen in a respectable family," said Lubberly, with a grunt, which was the nearest approach he could make to a laugh.

"I can't say I'm much astonished," said Silber; "and though I gave up my share of the money of work, I always had my eye on pictures."

"And a banker's daughter!" said Lester. "A lady's-maid, or governess, would have lost her place for less."

"But what said Smith when Miss Juliana said, 'Then we are ruined!'" inquired Silber.

"That I can't say," replied Mrs. Lester; "for when I heard my lady suddenly into my room, and said in a hall, 'What are you doing there, Lester?' Of course, says I, 'I was only listening down to the top of the stairs, my lady.' Now, whether she overheard me or not, I can't tell; but hearing a strange voice in the next room, and a sort of mumble-mumble-mumble going on, she ordered me to go down and keep down into a chair. However, she ordered me out of the room, you see, and I heard no more, so I was rung for."

"Walter Smith," continued Lubberly, addressing as the "friend Gribe," in the hope of discovering something touching the mysterious visitor; but he was disappointed. He could only learn that Gribe had drawn the many pages of Johns, Thomas, and Williams, but there was no Walter to be found.

"Try the letter S, with a y," said Silber.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Lester; "do you think a sensible fellow would spell his name with a y? Smith is a much less with an e at the end of it, would interest himself to be called Walter Smith?"

He is nothing but a Smith with an e, my spoon, sir."

No lady's-maid dwelling in all London, could have evinced a more profound knowledge of the vanity genteel; then did Mrs Lester by this observation.

Lady Moonshine had not gone to London to save for the purpose of economy. She had not the slightest suspicion of any conversation going on between the friends of Jemmy Jessamy, and the woman's voice, where a man's voice ought not to be so near, she conceived it to be her duty to reprove them.

"But how could you be so imprudent, Miss Juliana, as to let Smith into the house?" Miss Juliana made no deduction for the dense fog. However, we must not be over particular about what is given to us for English in Dutch.

Juliana's question made Lady Moonshine's heart beat quick. "Is Smith here?" said Silber, who was leaning at one door, while Lester was peeping through the key-hole of the other, carried off by the excitement of the moment. "Where is Miss Juliana, Lubberly, Molly Murphey, and every other servant in the house, who were round (last under a train injunction of secrecy); that Miss Juliana had been Mrs. Smith now three weeks past."

We have before our outstanding our Tale of Mystery to the lack of the customary three volumes—but having just been informed that readers prefer patiently attempting how matters must end, notwithstanding the want of some portion of those number did, in fact, swoop no more than one short hour, we are resolved to devote to the winding up of our narrative no more than one short chapter.

CHAPTER V.

It is a saying as old as the hills, that "what is done cannot be undone;" and, generally speaking, its truth is found to be incontestable. With many persons, as for as we have had the pleasure of knowing them, to have said "I will" is to have signed, sealed, epistle to marriage; and it was so frequently remarked by Lady Moonshine, in the commencement of behalf of the culprits, that doubtless it tended considerably to the determination of Sir Simon Stanch and Simon to sanction that which, perhaps, they might not otherwise have permitted.

The fact is generally known, we have just named, together with Walter Stanch (Sir Simon a runaway nephew), that Juliana Moonshine was married to Mr Smith. To prevent any sudden intrusion, Mr Matthew has taken the wise precaution of locking the door; and the parties concerned in the event are there they have any fear of more than common importance to take place, they speak in an undertone, lest the secret may be said both for and against that precious secret, which, therefore, is the concealment is at present safe in their own custody.

CONCERT.

Mr. Quayle receives to-night this evening at the Philadelphia Museum. Those who have heard Mr. Quayle need no commendation of his powers in the audience here is assured, and condition of the laborers, the prospect and condition of crops. These reports are very favorable, and afford ample evidence to show that where the laborers are well treated and fairly paid, there is no difficulty between them and their employers, and no lack of the country requisite for the making of good crops.

Some Yankee speculator has imported a great number of the United States dimes and half dimes (now coinage) into Jamaica, and pushed them off on the people at the rate of twenty-five cents for ten. After the money was all gone, and the people found out the trick, they were very much incensed against the speculator, and would have lost his place of residence, but for the interference of the police.

WEST INDIES.

Late reports from Kingston have been received, giving sinister reports from a number of planters about the future prospect and condition of the laborers, the prospect and condition of crops. These reports are very favorable, and afford ample evidence to show that where the laborers are well treated and fairly paid, there is no difficulty between them and their employers, and no lack of the country requisite for the making of good crops.

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INTERESTING.

Horace Vernon or *Fashionable Life*," in two volumes, Lea & Blanchard. These two volumes are filled to fashionable life and its licentiousness. There are without some humorous passages in a vein that would do no discredit to Jon. Wainer the following passage from the fourth chapter.

A young nobleman practising in his room with a friend, when he was by the entrance of a gentleman, a German taylor. After pursuing his occupation for some time his visitor, who had been in Germany, observed, "Ah, Schneider, is that you? What can I do for you?—You see I am in bed."

"No use I have no occasion for a bed—but few words with a French nobleman last night—entirely out of practice—you come in the nick of time. Jackson and Mr. Schneider's fall."

"Oh! mi-lord," cried the German, aghast at the proposition, "I never tink a sword in all my life: I am ver sorry."

"What! a German, and not know how to handle a sword? Did ever man hear such nonsense. Jackson hand a foil immediately—no excuse. Mi-lord! mi-lord! I do assure!"—exclaimed the German—but Jackson thrust the foil into his hand.

"Now your guard: *carte* over the arm, one—two! there you have it."

"Oh! mi-lord! Ah—I never tink—ha!"

"One, two—"

"Ha! oh mine God."

"One two—there—button hole—hit again by Jesus."

"Oh *der diest*! Mi lord," cried the German, covering his stomach with his left hand."

"One, two,—fifth rib—had you again—capital hit—that."

"Ah, my lord—*grace* oh pray."

"There you have it again under the arm—you no! Like to learn been a alleged hard taylor."

"Ah! *d-nder* on blixen!"—my lord—mine poor life."

"Right two,—touched your neck—equal take care of your eyes. Schneider a friend of mine! Let his sight."

"Ah! mine got—ten dousen devils"—and in an agony of fear he threw down the foil and escaped.

* *The American Museum of Literature and the Arts*, for Burnley, agent, 41 Chesnut st. We have received the April number of this magazine. It contains an article on "*Monumental Sculpture Fund*; The *Philosophical Eater*" by D. Sidney Paine, and several well written articles of prose and poetry.

An Affray occurred at a tavern in Brooklyn, N. Y. on Sunday last, which terminated in the death of two individual named Patrick Carter.—It appears that a man by the name of Richard Freel was disputing with another named David Stuart, when a scuffle ensued between them. The deceased expostulated with Freel, remarking that Stuart was lame, and that he ought not to strike a man so afflicted. Freel, who is a large and powerful man, became enraged at the words of Carter, and struck him a violent blow under the ear, which immediately caused his death. Freel was immediately arrested and committed to prison. Carter is said to have been a very industrious and worthy man, and has left a wife and child, who were dependant solely upon his exertions for support.

JUDGE CONRAD.

We understand that Judge Conrad will deliver a lecture before the Germantown Lyceum on Monday evening next. The subject of that flourishing place may anticipate a rich treat. Judge Conrad stands deservedly high in the estimation of his fellow citizens, as a lawyer and a statesman, a judge he is an honor to the bench, as a public man he commands the respect of all parties, and the unlimited confidence and esteem of his friends, and as a man of letters he has few equals of his age. He has so deeply impressed his worth upon the public mind, that his every attacks him (as has been shown) only tend to fill the measure of his fame, and to increase the cost of assailing him.

DEATH OF GEN. SAMUEL SMITH.

It, becomes our painful duty to record the death of this old soldier and statesman, which occurred on Saturday last, at his residence in Baltimore. General Samuel Smith, late Mayor of that city, has been identified almost from the time of its earliest settlement, with the most important events, and although the later years of his life have been passed in retirement, he has not failed to shake the sternest firmness, he met them with the same manly and independent spirit which characterized his whole life. He was eighty-seventh year.—*Baltimore American.*

TRAVELLING AS IT WAS.

The following has been the journey from New York to New Orleans, made in 1805, will be read with interest:

"April 24, 1805, left New York, in ferry boat on Jersey city. Took two horse coach and got to Newark, 9 miles, in 45 min. at 1 P. M. Left Philadelphia next morning in a one horse shay. Left Baltimore at 4 P. M. Reached Frederick where we arrived the 30 day. At Lancaster, bought a horse, and after that rode on horseback to the forests reached Pittsburgh. Here, with some others, bought a large flat-bottomed boat, 18 feet, in which we took our departure for New Orleans, floating with the current. After down a river, and several days passed on the Ohio, and went, we reached Natchez the 6th month and got to New Orleans late in the 7th month, the way, to sum total, 275 Dls. 44."

"The whole journey performed in ten weeks, the days at an expense of $60. What a contrast!"

ON THE FASCINATION OF SNAKES.

A friend in South Carolina, to whom I was on a visit, invited me to a morning walk round his estate, to which I readily assented, as I was in search of no companion. The day proved very sultry; and the white glare of the sand, which was in many places to a gauge of ten negroes at a distance, began to distress me. I therefore left the negroes at the entrance of my friend's property, and proceeded alone to the house, which was constructed on a bank between two dry ditches; I was alarmed by the cries of a negro girl, about four years old, who was sitting on the top rail of the fence, and the nearest ditch, which was about twenty feet off. I saw the child was in great distress, and that its cries were directed to me; but I could not conceive how this could be, as there was no person in sight. I, however, ran to the fence, (which was constructed on a bank between two dry ditches,) and was alarmed by the sight of a large snake, which had its head and neck stretched over the rail of the fence, and the nearest ditch within two feet of the spot where I was. The snake was in the act of pulling the trigger, his tail being coiled round the rail.

Conscious, from his position, that I was not 500 millions of francs, viz:—

	Francs.
France,	2,500,000,000
Great Britain,	2,500,000,000
Holland and Belgium,	4,000,000,000
Germany and Holland,	
(Domestic debt bearing interest),	2,000,000,000
Prussia,	500,000,000
Austria,	1,000,000,000
Portugal,	500,000,000
Spain,	
Europe)	2,000,000,000
France (foreign debt circulating	4,000,000,000
England and Holland.)	1,000,000,000
Prussia,	500,000,000
Austria,	875,000,000
Italy,	250,000,000
Portugal,	500,000,000
Germany and Switzerland,	1,000,000,000
Spain,	250,000,000
Total,	25,700,000,000

The metallic currency of the principal nations of Europe, as calculated to me about 7,555,000,000 francs, viz:—

France,	2,500,000,000
Great Britain,	2,500,000,000
Holland and Belgium,	500,000,000
Germany (Domestic debt bearing interest),	875,000,000
Austria,	250,000,000
Italy,	500,000,000
Prussia,	500,000,000
Germany and Switzerland,	250,000,000
Spain,	250,000,000
Portugal,	
Total,	7,555,000,000

It is necessary to deduct 5 to 600 millions, the amount of specie exported from England in the years 1816 and 1825, and absorbed by the loans of Messrs. Goldsmid, Baring, Hope, Peru, Australia, Guatemala and Guadalajara, and 2 to 300 millions exported of late years to Russia, Turkey, the East Indies and the United States. The gross amount of the metallic currency of Europe is therefore 6 billions, 700 millions (6,700 millions of francs). With this sum it is necessary to support an aggregate of 26 billions of public debt, and 20 billions of bank shares and notes, canal, railway, and other stock, and a vast bills of exchange in circulation.—*French paper.*

A dreadful fire occurred at Albany on Sunday last. It originated at a store in South Pearl St. and spread with great rapidity, that from Thirty to Forty houses were destroyed, among which was the new Wesley Chapel, in Herkimer St. The Roman Catholic Church, was saved by the congregation turning out in a body, and removing a large quantity of lumber, and thus out of the communication. A large number of families are rendered homeless by the distressing calamity.

A New York critic complains of Mrs. Shaw's everlasting smile.

THE LATE SESSION OF THE MARYLAND CONFERENCE.

The late session of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church was one of peculiar interest and pleasure. Though there was a good deal to excite, there was also much general harmony of opinion, and kindness of feeling, as we ever witnessed in a deliberative body. No one could have attended its sittings, and not have seen in its transactions, evidence being convinced that the spirit of love and of God was there, and that it presided. I remember how scripture was fulfilled, that where two or three were gathered together in his name (we always believe)—I stood at his grave. The clergymen touched me little on his virtues, and spoke of his piety and religion. Years ago, made a striking impression on me. I was then a boy, and sympathized with myself, which would have produced the same feeling in a man. I was then the plain collars was lowered down, the children of the family were gathered round, the fellow had no one left to whom he could look for affection and support, and he was to soon of parental kindness. The last of his kindred was on the grave—and he was alone.

A writer in the London Magazine, speaking of Liverpool as a place of business, very properly remarks, "It is a place of business, not pleasure, or London. The commerce of the first mentioned place has, it would seem, doubled itself in the last ten years, and in the same time, that notwithstanding the most strenuous exertions of the Liverpool merchants, the shipping accommodations are not sufficient for the extensive business that is now done. Every one has the use of being actively employed—of wealth and public spirit, and for the purposes of economy, the eye of the traveller rests upon establishments connected with every branch of wealth and public spirit, and the quickness of whose gait, bespeaks the activity of their occupants.

From the Army and Navy Chronicle.

The government of Paris is at present in the hands of Count Rambuteau, a nephew of the late Buonaparte; and though her husband is nominally the head of the family, she is the real governor. It was owing to her energy that he rose from the ranks of the army, a common soldier, to his present rank. It is said that never persons any subject, pertaining to the administration of government even in every emergency, without her presence; and she also accompanies him on all state and public occasions. Previous to her husband's being raised to the peerage, she was in the habit of receiving company at her own house, and has also given many splendid entertainments. Since she has resided in the palace, she has not been so much in the habit of receiving company, but has given several splendid entertainments on state occasions. She is a woman of great energy of character, and is much beloved by the people.

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FIRE IN CAMDEN, NEW JERSEY.

Quite an excitement was created in our city on Wednesday afternoon, about five o'clock, by the cry of fire, proceeding from the vicinity of the Lime house named city. Our wharves were thronged with people, and the engines of the city were prevented from so doing in consequence of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats having to go beneath the lines of the ferry boats

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

[illegible] few years, to wear no more foreign Silk. Such a resolve would put the wheels in motion at once, and we cannot conceive of a more patriotic movement. The revolutionary fathers, who bequeathed us our independent form of government, can scarcely be said to have finished the great work. They left to us, their sons, the peaceable and bloodless task of competing with and successfully overcoming, our taste for foreign fabrics in preference to our own. Till we are able to supply ourselves without the aid of transatlantic skill, we are not what we profess to be, a "Free, Sovereign and Independent People." We should keep out, not by tariff laws but by the firm resolves of patriotic hearts, the vast importation of Silk to this country.

To the farmer we appeal with the greatest confidence. That plantation should be considered imperfectly cultivated, that has not a stock of trees and a breed of worms upon it.—We have already seen that the lands in the vicinity of cities and towns, have been greatly enhanced in value by the tree and worm. In our great state, we have ample room for this magnificent undertaking. It is more valuable than the gold mines of Georgia, and the Southern states will find it so. They will be exhausted, while, day by day, the country will be increasing the worm, and scattering the tree over every part of the nation. Eggs are arriving in every vessel from abroad—and when the trees are in full leaf, the worm should be fed upon it forthwith. Those who rear the tree, and neglect to hatch the worms, do not do justice to the nation. The leaves upon a good tree, if not given to the worm, is just so much lost to the country. As yet the excitement is confined to our seaboard cities, and their immediate vicinity. The great body of the States will assuredly take it up when it is properly understood. There is a great anxiety about the tree, but there should also be as great a solicitude about the worm. No bud of any Multicaulis tree should be lost; all should be planted, so as to help increase the stock for next year.

We have no fear of war at this time, between two nations using the same tongue, the same laws, and of the same blood. Yet when least expected, it might break out at points not within the reach of probability. In such an event we should have every thing within ourselves, and what more powerful agent than the worm could we introduce to render us independent?

But it may seem rather strange, that we should be so anxious to push this business. It is only, however, because it is new, and requires explanation. Those who have tested it clearly, show that it is eminently lucrative. It requires but a small capital, and no one can possibly lose by the investment. It is in the multitude of facts, in every part of this vast republic, collected and published, for the perusal of all in the coming year, that we fondly hope, that the States individually, and the nation generally, will see at a glance, that the culture of the tree, the growth of the worm, and the manufacture of the Silk, is destined to put a new face upon the growth and prosperity of America. Come what may, the diversity of our climate, the fertility of our soil, the reach of our territory, and intelligence of the people, will not permit any thing to be neglected, that will add to our national wealth and honor.

There is an impression that the trees are dear at the present prices. But it should be recollected that they are like the Polypus—they can be cut up and reproduce a tree from every bud. If the eggs are imported in proper quantities, many of the trees will be retained for feeding the worm, and not be offered for sale. In a few years the worms and trees will be found all over the country, and then instead of importing we will be a large exporting nation. We will not then stand shivering at the water's edge, at each foreign arrival, least they may threaten to carry away our specie to pay for our foreign imposts. We will have our golden Silk to repay them with.

The Committee cannot leave this subject without remarking that the editors generally, have shown a laudable spirit, to lend their aid to the good cause, and the country owe them a large debt of gratitude for their patriotic disinterestedness upon this subject. We doubt not they will still give their countenance to this question, nor can they err in this course. The people generally, are looking deeply into this investigation, and read with great enthusiasm all the articles that find their way into the public journals.

H. R. REED,
J. RUTTER,
T. W. SUTHERLAND.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.

Effects of Opposition.—The fare from this city to Trenton has been, in consequence of the opposition between two lines of steamboats, reduced to 25 cents. The fare to Burlington or Bristol, is 12½ cents.

Accident on the Columbia Rail-road.—On [illegible]

[illegible]

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

Eastern arrives	ab't 5 A. M.	Eastern closes at	3 P. M.
Southern	3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western	9 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M. & 8 A. M.	

MARRIAGES.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. T. F. Waterman, George R. Graham, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth P. Fay, both of this city.

On the 24th inst by the Right Rev. Bishop Kendrick, Edwin G. Shrdaker, to Caroline, daughter of the late R. A. Ardley, of this city.

On the 21st inst. at St. Augustine Church, by the Rev. Mr. Kyle, Mr. Christopher G. Pepper, Printer, to Miss Francis Anne, daughter of John Cunningham, both of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. James B. Ayars, Mr. Isaac Sullender, of Radnor, Del. co. to Miss Susan Atthore, of this city. Also Mr. Thomas Arnold Poole, to Miss Elizabeth Atthore, both of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. John C. Curran, to Margaret S. daughter of James C. Walters, Esq. all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Washington McCartney, Esq. Professor of Mathematics, in Lafayette College, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Maxwell, of Easton, Pa.

On the 17th inst. by Rev. J. B. Clemson, Mr. Thos. Connor, to Miss Rachel Hyde.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Sam'l. Selliers, to Louisa Sonntag.

At Lexington, Kentucky, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Berkley, George W. Brand, Esq. to Nancy Abercrombie, daughter of John T. Griffin, Esq. of Natchez, Mississippi.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. T. Harris, Mr. H. R. Parsons, of Smyrna, Del. to Miss Mary B. daughter of Thos. Whartenby, of this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. John G. Maxwell, Mr. John Wallace, to Miss Susan P. Capewell, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Capewell, Esq. all of Kensington.

In N. York, on the 16th inst. by Rev. M. S. Hutton, Mr. Zalmon S. Bostwick, to Miss Orianna F. Hanks, youngest daughter of Joseph Hanks, Esq.

In Reading, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. J. Miller, Jeremiah D. Bitting, Attorney at Law, to Miss Catharine Nagel, all of the borough of Reading.

In Reading, on the 11th inst. by Rev. Wm. Pauli, Mr. John Rorke, to Miss Mary Gossler, of that place.

By the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. William B. Flounders, to Miss Elizabeth Welding, all of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the same, Mr. Richard J. Potts, to Miss Mary Ann Field, all of this city.

In Reading, on the 7th inst. by Rev. J. Miller, Benjamin Hoag, Esq. to Miss Lydia Arnold, both of Reading.

On the 7th inst. by Rev. G. W. Ridgely, John H. Philips, M. D. late of Pennington, N. J. to Elizabeth A. Corson, of Taylorsville, Bucks county, Pa.

In Reading on the 4th inst. by the Rev. T. Kutchin, Mr. Christian Schwartz, to Miss Eliza Simmons, both of Berks county.

On the 8th of August last, by the Rev. Jos. Lybrand, Mr. Chas. F. Palmer, to Miss Christianna Freed, both of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 24th inst. after a lingering illness, Levi Tyson, in the 27th year of his age.

On the 23d inst. Mrs. Mary Johnson, widow of the late Edward Johnson, in the 78th year of her age.

On the 22d inst. in the 61st year of his age, Hon. Joseph Barnes.

On the 21st inst. William M. Le Fevre, son of James and Hannah M. Le Fevre, aged 7 years.

On the 21st inst. of a short illness, Joseph D. Webb, aged [illegible] years.

At Princeton, N. J. on the 21st inst. William Cowper, son of Enoch C. and Emma S. Wines, of this city, aged 2 years and 10 months.

On the 21st inst. Timothy Paxson, in the 75th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. Ann Williamson, wife of David Williamson.

On the 20th inst. John, son of Samuel and Mary Markwald, aged 6 months.

At Charleston, Bucks co. on the 19th inst. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. Edith Weidner, in her 75th year.

On the 19th inst. George Fox, Esq.

On the 19th inst. in the 49th year of his age, William W. Thackara.

On the 19th inst. in the 5th year of her age, Susanna Maguire.

On the 19th inst. in the 15th year of her age, Amelia C. Coats, youngest daughter of Thos. Coats.

At Jersey City, on the 19th inst. Col. Aaron Ogden, an officer of the Revolutionary Army, and President General of the Society of Cincinnati, aged 83.

On the 18th inst. of consumption, Elizabeth West, wife of Joseph H. Coates, of Richmond, Va. and daughter of Joseph P. Hornor, Esq. of this city.

On the 18th inst. in the 17th year of her age, Lucretta Morris.

On the 17th inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mr. Jas. A. Stockdale, Printer, aged 32 years.

On the 16th inst. in Amity, Mr. Samuel Rhoads, in the 43d year of his age.

At New Brunswick, N. J. on the 15th inst. Mary Hollingshead, aged 72. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

On the 15th inst. at the residence of her son, T. M. T. Kennan, Esq. Mrs Elizabeth M'Kennan, in the 78th year of her age.

At Washington, Pa. on the 14th inst. aged 52, Wm. Hunter, late merchant of that place.

On the 13th inst. in Camden Mr. Christian Boehtel, in the 54th year of his age.

On the 12th inst. at the residence of his mother, in Radnor, Mr. Israel White, of this city, Plane maker, aged 33 years.

Of consumption, on the 12th inst. at his father's residence, in East Nantmeal, Hugh W. Evans, late of Philadelphia, in the 22d year of his age.

In Frederick, M. D. on the 11th inst. at her Board[illegible]

[illegible]

CASKET,

AND

Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.

The subscribers having purchased of Mr. Samuel C. Atkinson the well known Monthly Magazine entitled the CASKET, and become the sole proprietors, feel warranted, from the liberal patronage bestowed upon it, in promising their subscribers, that neither pains nor expense shall be spared to make it THE MOST VALUABLE PERIODICAL IN THE COUNTRY.

To ensure this increase of merit in the character of the Casket, the present proprietors have entered into extensive arrangements as to both the literary and mechanical department.

The aim of the editors will be to produce a publication which shall at once be valuable in matter, and choice in taste and style; and they flatter themselves, from the known talents of their contributors, that they will be able to present as many *good original* articles to their readers, as any publication of the day. They shall not, however, hesitate to publish, from time to time, articles from English authors, and translations from the best German and French writers, provided the pieces have never before appeared in print in this country. Essays on important subjects will likewise be inserted, and criticisms on the literature of America and the age. A review department will accompany the Magazine, in which a large and liberal spirit of criticism will always be maintained. For the defence of American literature the editors will always be ready; for the maintenance of a correct taste they will, if possible, be still more watchful.

EACH NUMBER WILL CONTAIN AN ENGRAVING FROM A SPLENDID STEEL PLATE procured at a great cost, and illustrating an accompanying tale.

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THE MAY NUMBER will be the first issued by the new proprietors, and will be embellished with a SUPERB STEEL ENGRAVING and a choice selection of matter. At the commencement of the new volume in July, a new type, a finer paper, and a larger page will be adopted, when a good opportunity will be presented for those wishing to subscribe to forward their names.

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The present subscribers who have paid in advance will be served as usual; and those who are now in arrears, or do not remit prior to, or at the end of the present volume, will be necessarily discontinued.—The Casket will be printed and issued as usual, at No. 35 Carter's Alley, where all orders, *post paid*, will be attended to. Communications must be addressed to the editors at the same place.

The proprietors wish it to be distinctly understood that under the new arrangement, the CASKET will be a separate and distinct publication from the "Post." Complaints have often been made, that the reading matter of the two was the same. *From and after the commencement of the new volume*, the "CASKET" will stand upon its own basis.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

TERMS—$2,50 per annum, or TO CLUBS, FIVE COPIES YEARLY for Ten Dollars, *invariably in advance.*

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.

TO remove these troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the [illegible]

[illegible]

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Flavour.

ISABEL.

Verses by G. P. Morris—Song by Mr. Knight.

I miss thee from my side, beloved, I miss thee from my sight;
And wearied and drearily fa'es my lonesome task:
The world and all its fleeting joys to me are worse than vain,
Until I clasp thee to my heart, beloved one, once again.

The wilderness and the forest path we used to tread of yore,
With bird and bee, have flown with thee, and are desert ever more.

There is no music in the grove, no echo on the hill,
But melancholy boughs are there, and hushed the whip-poor-will;
I miss thee every where, beloved, I miss thee every where!

A sad and weary lot is mine, to love and be forgot,
A sad and weary lot is mine, to love and be forgot,
A sad and weary lot, beloved, to love and be forgot.

The most sublime thoughts—best told and powerful figures—and pure phraseology—are found in an unostentatious garb, but seldom quoted, called the Bible.

FORSAKEN—THE LILLIE.—Before the town season, those whose health withdrawals were originally brought, saw the lilac as the emblem of the London, as it is the flower the lower eaters to his mistress if he abandons her.

VALUE OF AN OATH.—A Norman was telling another a great shooting as a matter of fact. "You are putting," said the hearer. "Not I on the faith of a christian." "Will you wager?" "No, I won't wager; but I am ready to swear to it."

MRS. CRUSE, who in her day, was rather a celebrated actress in the Provinces, applied for pecuniary assistance from an actor, more famed for his wit than his charity. His reply was a cross one, simply saying he was not a Crusader.

"They do say that there's nothing new under the sun, but if there isn't a pair of new stockings," said an old woman when she took the last stitch, "then I'm mistaken, that's all."

A QUESTION.—If your mother's mother was my mother's sister what relation are they to your great grand father's uncle's nephew he to my elder brother's first cousin's son-in-law?

A FEE.—A surgeon and a lawyer had very little feeling toward each other, and the following occurrence took place:

"Hi," asked the surgeon of a neighbor's dog; destroy my ducks, can I recover damages by law?" "Certainly," replied the lawyer, "you can recover. Pray what are the circumstances?" "Why, the very day, last quarter day, I sent two of my ducks." "Indeed! Then you can certainly recover damages. What is the amount? I'll instantly discharge it." "Four shillings and sixpence," chuckled the surgeon. "And my fee for attending and advising you is six shillings and eight pence," responded the attorney.

YANKEE SMOKE.—The way they shovel shoes together in Lynn and some other places "down east" is any thing but fat rather way. "Now the ton Transcript tells the story of a negro, somewhere at the South, who had sported for two or three hours a pair of Yankee made brogans. "What dese shoes cum from, Massa," said Cuffee. "They grow on the trees down east," replied the master. "Well, and Kado," I guess dey pick 'em fore um ripe." *Peruvian.*

A NEW NAME.—The tory papers of Lower Canada, call Gov. Fairbell's troops, at present on the Aroostook, *Maineers.* The brave for John Bull.

Two Irishmen going to London through St. Albans, one of them asked a man by the roadside how many miles it was to London, to which he replied twenty. "Arrah," said one of them, "we shall not reach London to-night." "Pooh," says the other, "come along, it is but ten miles a piece."

An Irish attorney, who died poor, was buried by a shilling subscription. One wag said to Curran for his shilling: "For what?" he exclaimed. "To bury an attorney." "Here take this pound-note, and bury twenty of them at a shilling a head."

INTELLIGENCE OR GENIUS.—It was said of the great Dr. Johnson, who was accustomed to read in bed, that rather than get up and blow his light out, he would frequently throw his book at it.

Thompson the poet, was found with both his hands in his pockets making apples of sweet cream.

OVER AFFECTION FOR ANIMALS.—The attachment of some French ladies, to their lapdogs, amounts, in some instances, to antipathy. I have heard of a lady not having a piece out of a male visitor's leg, his mistress thus expressed her complaints: "Poor little dear creature! I hope it will not make him sick!"

LEGISLATIVE.—George P. Morris has written some pretty poetry, and several sweet songs, but he misses his mark sadly now and then in money or simplicity we effect. Some of the New York papers are bestowing high encomiums on a concert from his pen, called "Scotia," and set to music by Horn, but surely such miserable nonsense as the following are unworthy of the author of "Woodman, spare that tree."

"Cold his heritage—cold the weather,
Cold that found him!
Her heart and morning seems together
Is the sound."

The last line but one is ridiculous, and the first, to say the least, flat and unpoetical.

If not would Mr. Morris say should some of his admirers pen an imitation of the above, similar to the following, in conclusion to the following style—

Hot the snuffles—hot the weather,
Hot his kerseed meat;
His nose not roses bare together,
With the wind!

MARCH OF INTELLECT!—"Sammy, dear, hold on your hand, and tell the gentleman how much twice make nothing?" "Two." "Oh fie! more again." "Eleven." "No!" "Twelve." "No!" "Thirteen." "No!" "Fourteen." "No!" "Fifteen." "No!" "Sixteen." "No!" "Seventeen." "No!" "Eighteen." "Right, machree's own darling! that boy will be a lawyer, or make a figure in the world."

THE WEIGHT OF ASSURANCE.—The fictitious Mont resistance of the troublesome friend is named C. "He first," says Mont, "invited himself to partake of my supper—next, to take possession of a spare bed in my room in the morning, he put on one of my shirts, and left his ragged one in exchange—before he left my house were all gone, and his left in their place. He then came another day short, and went off in my old coat every morning, until they were all gone but one."

PEARLS AND DIAMONDS.—We read more of pearls than of diamonds in ancient authors—The ancients had not skill enough to make the most of diamonds; and the art of engraving on them is not older than the sixteenth century. The most remarkable of ancient pearls is that in the Spanish Treasury, called the Pilgrim. It was in the possession of Philip II. who had paid for it one thousand crowns. When he went to other it to Philip IV. And he asked him, "How could you venture to give so much for a pearl?" the courtier replied, "I knew there was a king of Spain in the world." Pliny, pleased with the flattery, ordered him his own price.

COURT ETIQUETTE IN EGYPT.—In a recent French work on Egypt, by Le Sieur, impressions des voyages, par A. Dumas, we find the following rather curious passage, in the account of the presentation of the author to the Pasha of Egypt. "In the most obscure corner of the hall, a man's skin was thrown over the divan, and against mom that skin, with one leg over the other, was Ibrahim, holding a rosary in his left hand, and with his right playing with his toes."

ROWLAND HILL.—On an occasion of his preaching a charity sermon he said, "I once put 2,000*l* by a charity sermon. I hope I shall get as much to-day. But observe, if any of you are in debt, don't put any money on the plate. Collect—take time—deliberate. If any of you owe money, be just before your are generous—Stop, though. On second thought, those who don't owe will be pointed at, "Oh, he or she is in debt. &c.

LET LEMON

Pause to thine ashes, lady!
I would not dim thy name,
Nor cast the smallest cloud upon
The haze of thy fame.
The ye hath thy spirit touched
Some hearts inquiring of my mind—
The office will thy melody
A heavenly echo find!

I would that thou hadst walked abroad
With force, heather sir,
And seen the finger of a God
Stamp joy and grief on here;
I would that thou hadst turned thine eye
The moody and the wild,
And learn from deep philosophy,
Religion's gifted child.

What though thy Heleon hath been
A lofty and bright star,
What though a blighting grief hath passed
Upon thy youthful years!
Our study demand that they
Should vassals from our view—
For He who made the heart of man,
Made it to bear love!

'T were never meant that we should hide
Our lives in vain regret;
The stream, shadowed as we course,
May take another yet;
And beauteously and swiftly
Some other bosom where
It had not seemed its destiny
To view some time.

Oh! had the gifted intellect
Been laid on Heaven's shrine,
And had the Christian's humble hope,
Its higher faith been mine,
Then hadst not named that morbid mood
That melancholy spell,
Which found, in thee! so many a heart,
An echo all too well.

But in the eternity's roll of time,
High on her scroll of mind,
Far worthier and holier,
Thy memory were enshrined.

Pause to thine ashes, lady!
I would not dim thy name,
Nor cast the smallest shade upon
The haze of thy fame.
I would that thou hadst slumbered
Where *Ringland's noblest rest*—
I would thou hadst not wandered
With her *loftiest and her best!*
Philadelphia, Fourth month 8th, 1839.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTES DEGRADING BURNS.

It is stated in Chambers' Edinburgh Life of the Poet, that when he was in Edinburgh, he accompanied his friend Mr. Robert Ainslie, now of Berrywell, near Dunse, the residence of Mr. Ainslie's father. They left Edinburgh on foot for the purpose of visiting the Scottish lakes, and the parties then youthful and in good spirits; and that the Poet delighted with the fine scenery and the many poetical associations connected with it. They had proceeded as far southward as Gilsland, where the dividing line between Scotland and England is the Tweed; Mr. Ainslie suggested going across to the Duke of Buccleuch's seat at Cadzeanow Braighe, that Burns might have to say that he had been in a ducal palace. But during in a spirit of procrastination, but only when the companions had separated for independent excursions, and the Poet had delighted with the first and the parties then youthful and in good spirits; second, to give the preference on every subject that they encountered, down to the most insignificant; third, to be guided in dealings of all kinds by learned, modest and inquisitive and fearful, to regard decisions once made as final, except in very important cases. *See Edinburgh Review.*

PROGRESS OF REFORM.

The brutal barbarism of Mahomedan rule has, during the present century, been greatly modified, and ameliorated by the gradual advance of European civilization. Peace set the better elements of humanity in motion; and the facilities of communication which the present generation has brought about, are daily showing to the eastern world how much it had fallen into arrear with the rest of mankind. Monstrous prejudices are reproved and censured by the universal presence of superior Christian intelligence. Steamboats upon the Nile and the Euphrates, industrial works and polytechnic schools at Memphis; steam engines and lightning-conductors on Mount Lebanon—Arabia, Ethiopia, Mesopotamia, Persia, and Turkistan, the land of Gog, the land of the mountain, the Turkomans of the plain, and Circassia, Georgia, Shapsoug, the Tartary of the Clyde—speak more for the progress of knowledge and of liberty than the triumphs of the most fortunate conqueror, and prove that prejudice and barbarism have been giving way to the resistless influence of commerce. In many parts of the East—let many parts of England bear the plea in mitigation—infanticide has been completely triumphant. Mehemet Ali has declared against it, and the Egyptian government. Even in Turkey instruction is many of the medicinal arts and sciences have been introduced by the agency of the Christian physicians. In Egypt the Christian physicians are employed in the hospitals, and the Mussulmans have begun to be taught the practice of vaccination. In Persia, Christian missionaries have been long at work to the great advantage of the country